For either dog in the fight. Not his is the bone they are fighting for, And why should my dog sail in With nothing to gain but a certain chance To lose his own precious skin?

There may be a few, perhaps, who fail To see it quite in this light; But when the fur files I had rather be The outside dog in the fight.

I know there are dogs, injudicious dogs, That think it is quite the thing To take the part of one of the dogs, And go yelping into the ring. But I care not a pin what all may sa

In regard to the wrong or the right, My money goes, as well as my song,
For the dog that keeps out of the fight.
—Philadelphia Call.

TOM'S FLIRTATION.

The Love Story of a Tease.

"And so you positively refuse to give up this intimacy?" "Really, you ask too much, aunty. What else can I do in this stupid place? I am devoted to yachting, you know, and besides, Mr. Trevor is the only man here who has a motor car."

"But, my child, you are engaged to be married! What would Tom say if he should hear of it? And what would you do if he followed your ex-

"Oh, I wish he would! His devotion wearies me sometimes. He used to be quite a tease, but since our engagement he seems to have foresworn everything exciting."

Flossic tossed her pretty head until her blonde curls fell over her eyes from which gleamed a spirit of mischief

The first speaker was Miss Treadway, the girl's aunt, a wealthy woman of forty years, who had adopted her after the death of her parents. Flossie's flance, a young doctor of good family and some means, was completing a medical course in Germany, and they were to be married as soon

as he received his foreign diploma. Mr. Trevor's summer home, a fine stone mansion overlooking the harbor, was the scene of many festivities. He had already given two dinners in Plossie's bonor, at which functions Miss Treadway had served as an unwilling chaperon, for she realized that the brilliant company invited to meet them regarded her nicce as the future Mrs. Trevor, Now we find her reproving her young relative, with indifferent success.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway, "I think you ought to consider Mr. Trevor's feelings. It is not fair to bim: he does not know about Tom, Perhaps you had better tell him?"

"And spoil all my fun? Why, auntie, what a fuss you are making about a trifle! I cannot more here without men's society, Tom is in Germany, the sea divides us, and he is welcome to enjoy himself in like manner, However there is no prospect of his doing anything so sensible. Why, I verily believe he spends all his leisure time writing to me. I get so many letters that I do not read half of them. And that reminds me, one came yesterday when I was getting ready to go out in the vacht, I haven't read it yet; really, I had forgotten it.'

When she was alone Flossie curled her dainty self in a large easy chair smiles. and laughed softly as she recalled her annt's words.

"Lose Tom," she repeated. "No danger of that; couldn't get rid of him even if I wanted to. ' Then she fell to musing, and a tender look came into her deep blue eyes, "Dear Tom," she marmured. "I do love him. I wouldn't give 'him up for twenty Mr. Trevors!" she went to her desk, found the letter, and having a fine sense of personal comfort sank back into the soft depths of the chair, and with a box of chocolates in one hand, the letter in the other, began to munch sweets and read.

At first her expression was slightly bored, then astonished, and finally she threw the sweets and letter on the floor flung herself face down on a couch and commenced weeping. The portion of Tom's letter which had produced such dire results ran as follows:

"I had such a strange and exciting adventure that I feel it my duty to tell you all about it. You know that my hotel is in one of the best streets here, and that from my windows I can see much of the beauty and fashion of Berlin. However, I never dreamt of such a vision of loveliness as the piece of femininity whose acquaintance I made vesterday."

At this Flossie's blue eyes opened wide, she sat up, loosed her hold on the chocolates, and read on:

"The object of my admiration sat in her carriage alone and unattended just below my window. Suddenly I heard the rush of a runaway horse from the opposite direction, and seeing her alarm, I hastened down the steps and assisted her to the pavement. She smiled sweetly and was about to speak when her attendant returned and she re-entered the carriage and was rapidly driven away; not forgetting to throw me a kiss

just as she was lost to view. "The world seemed a blank without her" (here Flossie's expression became indignant); "I found on inquiry hat she was staying at my hotel, and so had grounds for hope of a speedy meeting. That night, for the first time

"Fancy!" exclaimed Flossie. "Today the plot has thickened, and, however painful it may be for . you to hear if, I feel it only honorable that you should know all particulars, and then judge for yourself if I am to blame. This morning I was seated near the front window reading. Keeping one eye on the street-you can easily imagine why-

when there came a gentle tap at my door. "Thinking it was the waiter. I shouted, 'Come in!' The door opened, and, to my utter amazement, there stood the beautiful blonde, all smiles and blushes. After I had recovered from the delicious shock, which

vited her to a seat on the sofa, and PHILOSOPHY OF CROWDS then endeavored to entertain this fairy guest to the best of my ability. You must not be shocked, dear, when I confess to you that we soon became great friends, and that she came of her own accord and sat on my lap-'

It was here that Flossie flung the obnoxious letter away from her and began to weep wildly, and was so absorbed in her grief that Miss Treadway entered unobserved.

"Why, what is this?" exclaimed her aunt. She bent over the prostrate form and said: "Flossie, dear, tell aunty."

The girl only cried the more, but at last wailed, "That man; that wicked, false man!" "Who do you mean?" asked the be-

wildered woman. "Tom! See, the letter on the floor!" Mrs. Treadway picked up the letter, put on her glasses and began to read; at first she looked puzzled, then

amused, and finally she laughed out-Flossie raised her head and gazed at her reproachfully with tear-stained eyes which looked like wet violets,

"Oh, Aunty, how can you laught? The false villain! To let a strange woman sit on his lap! And I loved him so!"

"Why don't you finish the letter?" asked her aunt, with a quizzical expression in her kindly eyes.

"Because I won't!" cried Flossie, springing to her feet. "Never mention that man to me again. Where are my hat and my jacket? I am going to ride with Mr. Trevor at five, and if he asks me to marry him I will say

At this Miss Treadway only smiled. "There, there! Sit down and listen to your old aunty. Nay, I insist. If I am not mistaken you left off just when she sat on his lap?" "Yes," cried Flossie, "How can you

bear to speak of it?" "Listen," interrepted Miss Treadway. Flossie, awed by the unaccus-

tomed severity of tone, obeyed. "She came down of her own accord and sat on my lap. Fortunately 1 had a box of sweets and 1 was offering her some when there came another tap at the door. Putting her hastily down, for I did not wish to be caught with a young lady in my arms. I opened the door, and there stood a stout French nurse, with a high white cap and apron, who asked anxiously if "la petite Mademoiselle Helene" was within. And, Flossie, she sternly reprimanded - my charmer for entering a strange gentleman's apartments uninvited, and she led the beautiful blonde away in tears, who by the way, was just three years old, and it was from a paby carriage that

I assisted her the day before!" By this time Flossie had ceased to ween and, mough much abashed, she could not refrain from joining in her aunt's laugh.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway later on, "how do you like the idea of Tom's flirting? Am I to believe I heard a maiden say not long ago that she wished he would tease her as he used

to do. How do you enjoy it?" "Spare me!" cried Flossie, "You know I don't like it. Oh, I wish we could go away from here. Mr. Trevor's attentions are so marked, and the worst of it is I now realize that I am to blame.'

"What do you say to a trip to Germany, for instance way.

"The very thing," cried Flossie, all And the next week found them

bound for the Fatherland.-New York

News. Churches Raise Millions.

When the 20th century opened there was a general notion among the various churches of the world that a special jubilee fund should be raised to mark the new era. This has since crystallized into concerted action, the results of which are astonishing. The sum agreed upon was \$50,000,000, the time to expire with the year 1902.

The Methodist Episcopal church North has secured \$17,000,000, the Canaean Methodists one and one-fourth millions, the English Congregationalists over \$3,000,000, the several Methodist communions of England over five and a half, and the English Baptists and Canadian Presbyterians each a mil-

lion and a quarter.

These great sums have ben raised over and above the usual expenses and incomes of these churches, and will be devoted to extra fields in the church work. If the true meaning of the word jubilee, "joy," be commensurate with the purchasing power of these great sums, the "jubilee millions" will cause many a jubilate to thrill up from thousands of sad hearts long numb to such left will remark. strains of gladness .- New York Her-

Curious Pudget Items.

In an article by Rene Bache in the December Pearson's magazine, entitled "Uncle Sam's Pocketbook," the various sources and amounts or the income and expediture of the United States government are explained, and among them are naturally some odd expenses which it is difficult to classify; for instance, the "expenses of the treasury during the same year included \$12,929 for catching counterfeiters, \$5945 for protecting the salmon fisheries of Alaska, \$14,950 for supplies furnished to keep Alaskan natives from starving, \$75,388 for the support of the National Zoo at Washington, \$44,164 for hatching fishes artificially, \$21,517 for headstones for soldiers' graves and \$103,n years, my dreams were not of you 083 for artificial limbs. Every soldier alone, the beautiful blonde appeared to or sailor who has lost an arm or leg me more than once, always with that in war, when fighting for Uncle Sam, is entitled to a wooden limb of the best pattern, or an equivalent of its cost in money, once in three years."

It is more difficult to bring up an only child than a large family, however wise the mother is. Too much care is invariably spent upon it-care that would go round and be more than enough for half a dozen wee brothers and sisters.

If possible an only one should go early to school to learn to find its own level, or it will be apt to grow up with ideas far to mature for its years.

Never let such a child hear Itself discussed or its ailments talked about. or it will, ten to one, grow up a little thrilled me from head to foot, I in- hypochrondriac and a mass of nerves,

ADVICE FROM AN EXPERT ON HOW TO GET ALONG.

Good Nature Is Always Essential - The Proper Way to Bandle an Umbrella So us to Cause the Most Trouble - Correct Methods of Pushing and Jabbing.

Crowds furnish nourishing food for

philosophy. It takes a philosopher to

appreciate them to the full. Take a supposititious case: Suppose that you are tightly wedged in a sharp-cornered mass of struggling a musician of the Wagnerian school playing the anvil chorus on your right ribs, an able-bodied pantomimist performing the Devil's Tattoo on your left ribs and a strenuous anatomist taking liberties with the small of your back. Unless you can view life from a broad aspect, you will revile fate. If you are a philosopher, however, you will congratulate yourself that you are there and proceed to square the score against your fellow men by taking it out of the man in front. If you are ingenious you will even have a little balance left to your credit, provided you go about it in the right way. In a crowd, the man in front is fair game. Those in the very front row alone are helpless and it is only right that they should pay the penalty of their superior position. It is not given to any class of men to have things all their own way.

It has often been remarked that crowds are good natured. They are, A crowd will break every cigar in a man's pocket and laugh good-naturedly while doing it. A crowd will step merrily over a select collection of reluctant feet with the happiest good nature, A crowd will tear a man's clothes, carry away his parcels, squeeze the last gasp of breath out of his body and then black his eye, all with the utmost good nature.

The man who suddenly stops in a crowded procession has a nice hot place below picked out for him. He will get a warm reception from his victims who have gone before. It is a curious fact in the phenomena of crowds that the man who suddenly stops in front of you invariably carries an umbrella, They are without a doubt the descendants of those knights of old who traveled around the country with couched lances. It is even more curious to note that the sharp steel end of the stopper's umbrella is always pointed at some vulnerable part of your persons, preferably the face. The stopper stops, The umbrella is driven home with a deft handed jab, learned through long experience. Then the situation becomes even more curious, and the ensuing language might be called quaint with its black letter text and illuminated capitals.

As bad as the man who stops is the man who insists upon preceeding. This man is always behind you when the anatomist is absent. He is evidently a man accustomed to overcoming insuperable obstacles. He is an irresistible force. Nothing can stop him. He will walk up your back as calmly as though it were his own front steps. He will breathe noisily down your collar. When you turn around to remonstrate with him, he will squirm in front of you well. He learns experience from the stopper while you playfully labor under the impression that his back is your front steps. You have him there and it is your own fault if you do not give

him a memorable lesson. The man who steadily pushes is another fine character. He places his shoulder against your back, pulls his hat down over his eyes, grits his teeth. gets a good hold with his feet, and pushes. Just pushes. Everlastingly and inexorably pushes. Whenever you get a woman in front of you in a crowd you will get a pusher behind. The

woman will tearfully object. "Hey, there, behind me!" you will

say, "Lady in front! Cheese it!" All the response you will get will be a renewed pressure. There is only one thing to do and that is to swing your heel back and let the pusher have it hot and heavy on the shins. You must do this good naturedly, but not the less emphatically. The pusher will always retaliate, not necessarily for purposes of revenge, but merely as evidence of reciprocal good nature. He will probably knock your hat over your eyes or flip it far away with a polite "Excuse me." He will be sure to do one of these things, so if you are wise you will operate upon his shins thoroughly

while you are about it. The man who smokes in a crowd has a hard time of it.

"Phew." the man on the right will "Rotten, isn't It?" the man on the

If you are sensible you will wiggle behind one of them and push the hot end of the eigar against his neck, laughing good-naturedly meanwhile.

That will teach him not to be so free with his criticisms in the future. At the same time you must be care-'ul or else, when you have put the eigar back into your mouth, the critic will suddenly jerk his head back and ram the eigar down your mouth for a considerable distance. Many smokers have

learned to chew in this way. You are not to be envied if you have friends in a crowd. This is on account of the unconventional style in which they will reveal their identity. Your friend will edge up until he is just behind the man behind you. Under ordinary circumstance he would say, "Hello, there, Bill!" But this is not proper etiquette in a crowd. Your friend will roll his paper up hard. He will then reach over the man in front of him and good-naturedly swat you one on the side of the face-a regular tooth-shaker. Then he will humorously hide himself behind the man in front of him, who will smile widely at this delicate little pleasantry. The chances are that you will quickly turn around and so catch this stranger reminiscently grinning. Naturally, you

started in this manner. Notwithstanding the drawbacks due o the excessive good nature of the crowds, a philosopher can always find much pleasure therein. He should go armed with an umbrella. A thoughtful man can do much with an untbrella. When the stopper in front suddenly stops, a true philosopher will make

will swat him one back for luck, Many

interesting little colloquies have been

no bones about it, but will simply bore a hole through the stopper with his umbrella. This feat is popularly called.

"stopping the stopper." When the man behind waxes object ionable the philosopher should impartially bore another hole through him. When boring holes becomes monotonous diversion may be had by reaching over with the umbrella and knocking hats off. A high hat, properly considered, will furnish much quiet amusement. To all remonstrances the philosopher should make one reply:

"I beg your pardon, my dear sir Perfectly unconscious of it, I assure

That good-natured remark will carry man far in a crowd.—New Evening Sun.

"WATCH SICKNESS" IN CITIES.

How Many Watches Are Affected by Electricity. Watches, especially those of the higher grades, are suffering to no small extent from an up-to-date malady, magnetization, and the services of the doctors for their ailments are needed in proportion to the introduction of electricity for light and traction. Doctors in watches of the fin est make, say that it has happened that a dozen timepieces have been brought to their repairing counters in one day, "knocked out" by electric currents. Of late much of this has been ascribed to the introduction of electric traction on the system of the Manhattan railway company. The influence of such traction on watches on the surface roads became appar eat as soon as the cable system was

supplanted by overhead and under

ground trolleys. The influence of electricity or timepieces was discovered about 13 years ago, when so-called non-magnetizable watches were made for electrical engineers and others who were brought into contact with powerful electrical machinery, and it was usual to ask a visitor to such places to leave his watch cutside the build ing. Such watches had their balance of silver or platinum alloy, and the balance spring of gold or palladium the use of steel in any part of the watch being avoided. But such watches were indifferent recorders of chronology, and soon wore out. In this city 12 years ago the advance in the utilization of electricity was marked "watch sickness," and this came to be established beyond a doubt when watches out of gear were taken to be cleaned or repaired and nothing was found to be the matter with them except magnetization.

This led at first to the trade employing an expert in electricity and chronographs to treat all watches demoralized by electricity, but two years later the principal firms found it more advantageous and economical to install a demagnetizing device as adjunct to their repairing and cleaning plants, under the charge of an expert. The demagnetizer is a simple scientific apparatus, to which the sick watch is exposed. When the watch is drawn away from it, the evil influence is left with the machine, and the timepiece is restored to health.

"I do not believe," said an expert in the employ of one of the most imporwith a joyful ejaculation. Then all is | tant concerns in the United States, "that any one not in the business knows how capricious watches are in regard to electricity. Women are not 'in it' with watches when it comes to freakishness. Two men may go out together with watches of the same grade, and only one of the timepieces will 'eatch' magnetization. A watch magnetized and demagnetized will develop the ailment sometimes the next day it is worn. No watch n-agnetized ever fully recovers without demagnetization. The unmagnetizable watch of high grade and faultless performance has not yet been made. Such watches exist, and just 'do:' they are not good timekeepers. Of course a susceptible watch may be kept out of electric influences in an India rubber bag, but when it comes to that better do without watches. Devices to protect waich es, such as hard rubber cases, are many, but no watch is thoroughly protected by them, even without a chain. And a watch with a steel chain in such conditions would get as 'sick' as one laid on a dynamo. There's nothing to be done, outside of trusting to street clocks, or such chance information about the fleeting hours, but to watch your watch close ly and when it develops the up-to-date malady to take it to the doctor. Some day a non-magnetizable watch of high grade that will keep good time will be produced.-New York Times.

Paper Slippers for Guests. A queer improvement is being introduced in hotels in Europe. It is to furnish every guest on his arrival with slippers made of paper. The soles are of pasteboard and the rest is made of white or brown paper, stitched with heavy cotton preventing tearing, There are various qualities. The most expensive is made of an extra good quality of white paper. The cheapest is made of common brown straw paper.

These paper slippers are so cheap every guest. An attempt is being made also to introduce them in hospitals and public institutions, as they would add much to cleanliness and form another could be thrown away or destroyed

His Answer Was Ready,

It is related that a wit in Waterville college (now Colby), of the class of '45, one morning read in the classroom a sparkling essay. Professor Martin B. Anderson, afterward the famed professor of Rochester University, knowing or suspecting it to have been cribbed from some public print, asked as the reader sat down: "Is that essay original, Mr. Jones?" "Why, yes, sir," said Jones, with imperturbable coolness and that pasteboard look which he always wore; "I suppose it is. It had 'original' over it in the newspaper I took it from."-Argonaut.

A Distinction. "Our son is always needing money,

said the young man's mother. "No," said the precise man, doesn't need it. He merely wants it." -Washington Star.



Captain Leonard. Oh, I will be a sailor bold. And sail the stormy sea; I be an admiral, I think,

I'm sure it would suit me. Perhaps I'll be a pirate, too, And hoist a flag so black; Or, p'raps, I'll stand and hold the And "bring her round" or "tack."

Of course, I'll find some hidden gold In some far desert isle;
I'll often "seud before the breeze"
In quite the proper style.
Then, when I've madea fortune great,

I shall, of course, retire, And "spin long yarns" about my deeds, Beside a rearing fire. Perhaps you'd like to know just why

I'm going to do all this?
Us 'cause I've got a model boat
From my dear Uncle Chris.
And it I've such a splendid ship,
Why, then, it seems to me.
That I must be a sailor bold
When I'm a man you see When I'm a man, you see:
—Chicago Record Heraid.

HOW THEY QUARRELED.

Betty and Joan had quarreled and made up and were now looking at each other with glowing faces. "Isn't making up awful nice?" said saying: Joan, giving her friend a rapturous

ty, returning the kiss enthusiastically. Then they stood back and gazed at Star. each other. Suddenly Joan chapped her hands softly together. "What is it?" asked Betty.

"Isn't it, though, just?" agreed Bet-

"A rainy Friday, a rainy Sunday; A fair Friday, a fair Sunday." Another version of this rhyme says: "As the Fridays, so the Sunday; As the Sunday, so the week."

Sunday's rain is in many places regarded as the forerunner of a rainy week. In Norfolk it is commonly said:

"Rain afore chutch (church), Rain all the week, Little or much.

Rain in springtime is regarded as a good omen: "A wet spring, a dry harvest."

The possibility of foretelling rain by observation of the sky is referred to in the following rhymes:

"Ev ming red and morning gray Will speed the traveler on his way; ring gray and morning red Will bring down rain upon his head."

"A red night is the sailor's delight: A red morning is the sailor's warning.

A rambow at night is the shepherd's delight : A rambow at morning is the shepherd's warning."

The duration of rain is supposed to e governed by the following rule: "Rain before seven, quit before eleven. Many of the charms used by children to avert rain are curious. This one is current in Northumberland:

"Rain, rain, go away, Come again another day; When I brow and when I bake. I'll gie you a little cake." In Scotland children are often heard questrophizing rata as follows:

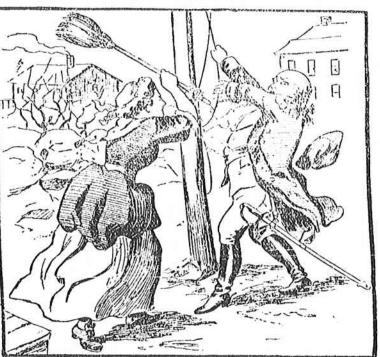
"Parm, roan, go to Spain, And never come back again."

In Duchara a charm prevalent to insure a time day consists in laying two straws in the form of a cross and

'Hare, gara, go away. Don't come back 'till Christmas day.' It is said that this mode of procedure soldom known to fail. Washington

A Musical Hoop. That children delight in rolling ordi

Missing Husband and Sister Puzzle



An American woman protects the American flag. Find her husband and

again. It's lots more fun than 'Catel me, Robin,' and 'Run Round, Rosy,' " "Good! good" cried Betty. "It's just splendid! But what'll we quarrel

about, and who'll begin?" "Oh, anything. Call names, and we must start even. I'll drop my hand-

kerchief." They stepped back and made their faces as serious as possible. As the handkerchief touched the ground they began to call the most terrible names they could think of. But, curiously enough, neither of them appeared to



agine they were using all their selfcontrol to keep from laughing. "Why don't you get mad, Betty Lawion?" asked Joan at last, desperately "Why don't you? I only said 'cat' when you got really and truly mad."

"And I only called you 'spitfire.' " "It's awful hard to get sure enough mad, isn't it?" asked Betty, as they joined hands and raced across th yard.

And Joan's sweet face grew a little serious as she answered, "Sometimes." -Chicago Record-Herald.

The weather is a most important consideration, but, owing to the fact that science has not yet discovered the laws of rain, men are unable to fore that new ones can be furnished to tell it for any considerable period. Hence there are in use many lists of weather wisdom by which the fall of rain is supposed to be governed.

"The faster the rain, the quicker the preventive of contagion, since each pair | hold up" is a piece of weather lore dating as far back as Shakespeare's as soon as the wearer has done with | day, for in "Richard II." (act 2, scene 1), John of Gaunt is represented as enving: "For violent fires soon burn out them-

selves. Small showers last long, but sud-den storm, are short." A further adage on the subject re minds us how

"The sharper the blast

The sooner 'tis past.' Many items of weather lore have peen from time immemorial associated with what is generally termed a "sunshiny shower." Although it is said to be of short dura-

tion, it is an indication that it will rain

on the following day about the same hour. Among the numerous rhymes, this one is current in some of the midland

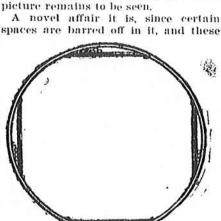
countries of England:

"A sudshiny shower Never last half an hour." There is a popular faucy that rain on Friday insures a wet Sunday, a superstition-embodied in the familiar couplet:

"Let's quarrel and then make up nary hoops is evident, says the New any pleasure in it has long been a puzzle to many of their elders.

True, it requires some skill to keep a hoop upright and to prevent it from swerving from the right path, but such skill is rather easily acquired, and therefore it is somewhat strange that children who are experts in the art should continue to roll hoops and apparently enjoy themselves quite as much as their less skilled brothers and sisters. Whether they will find equal enjoyment rolling a hoop similar to the one shown in the accompanying

A novel affair it is, since certain



contain little balls or trinkets, which make a pleasant jingle whenever the hoop is set in motion. Here, at any rate, is a genuine toy, not a mere circle

of wood. In a matter of this kind, however, children are the sole arbiters, and consequently with them rests the fate of

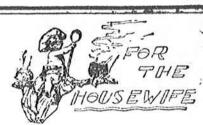
this new hoop.

Women Elevator Operators. From Boston comes the news of an innovation in the form of the woman elevator operator. An official in a company that makes elevators was asked if he thought there was any likelihood of elevator girls for New York.

"There aren't any yet," he said, "but see no reason why there shouldn't be. Of course a girl couldn't run the sort of car that has to be hauled up and down by main strength with a rope, but many of the cars these days travel through eighteen and twenty more stories under the centrol of a man who doesn't use any strength at all. A metal crank does the work, and a child could do the physical part of it as well as anybody. The operator simply has to have a level head, and if the head's a girl's, it is just as good as though it were a man's, isn't it?"-New York News,

His Indignation. "Aren't you sometimes a little con

science-stricken when you think of the advantages you take of the public?" "Not at all," answered Senator Sorghum. "Look at the men of genius the public has permitted to starve. Lock at the heroes whose sacrifices are not acknowledged even by a tablet of stone. Any little thing I can do toward getting even with the public gives me sincere moral satisfaction."-Washington Star.



Pure Water. To purify large quantities of water in case a filter is not obtainable it is a good plan to use alum, for this will cause all impurities to sink to the bottom, when the clear water at the top may be poured off and will be fit for use. One tablespoonful of alum will be required for four gallons of water. It must be stirred in thoroughly and then allowed to settle.

Ornate Bed Tickings.

Each season sees the addition of new and more elaborate designs in bed tickings. It is said that the vogue for this material in such ornate patterns was originally occasioned by the publicity of bed chamber paraphernalia, which the arrangement of the modern apartment renders almost unavoidable. Beds and pillows cannot always be quilted and shammed, and the simplest thing was therefore to render them artistic even in deshabille. Some of the new designs in ticking bear the names Alice, Evangeline, The Baroness, while the Kate Greenaway has tiny landscapes scattered about over it in Japanese fashion.-New York Tribune.

Lamp Shades Chie and Dainty. Chenille is everywhere this season. Even lamp shades are now garnished with it, or even made of it. Some dainty candelabra shades are of pinked and pleated white china silk as foundation, with chenlile ends of pink falling over it so closely as to wholly cover the silk. Each length of cheniile is finished with a tiny silver or gold bead or button to give it sufficient weight to keep it in place. These beads reach just below the pinked edge of the white silk, and the top ends of the chenille are caught about the neck of the shade with a rope of twisted strands knotted on the outer or "show" side. The effect of the whole is chic and dainty, and gives an especially soft quality to the light diffused through it.

That Bathroom Closet.

The bathroom closet is usually crowded with bottes and packages, but it does not often have exactly the assortment of medicines and appliances called for in emergencies. Clear out the old stuff, half-emptied bottles, etc., once in a while, says the New York Post, and see that there are always on hand the simple remedies most often needed in the family. Ammonia, witch hazel, sweet oil and lime water should be there, and a one per cent solution of carbolic acid with which to baths wounds and scratches. If a cut is first bathed in carbolic and then painted with collodion there will be little bleeding. The sweet oil and lime water, which the druggist will mix in exactly the right proportions is the best of remedies for a burn. Add to these a ten-cent box of absorbent cotton, a roll of antiseptic bandages and a hot water bag, and the closet will be ready for ordinary accidents.

A Table for the Cook. The following table should be pasted in every housekeeper's cook book:

Four even teaspoonfuls liquid make one even tablespoonful. Three even teaspoonfuls dry material

Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid make one cupful. Twelve tablespoonfuls dry material

make one cupful. Two cupfuls make one pint,

one quart of flour.

make one even tablespoonful.

Four cupfuls make one quart, One dozen eggs should weigh one and one-half pounds.

Use-One teaspoonful soda to one

cupful molasses. One teaspoonful soda to one pint sour Three teasponfuls baking powder to

One-half cupful of yeast or one-quarter cake compressed yeast to one pint liquid. One teaspoonful extract to one loaf

plain cake. One teaspoonful salt to two quarts of flour. One teasponful salt to one quart of soup.

One scant cupful of liquid to two full cupfuls of flour for bread. One scant cupful of liquid to two full cupfuls of flour for muffins. One scant cupful of liquid to one full

cupful of flour for batters. One quart of water to each pound of meat and bone for soup stock. Four pepper corns, four cloves, one teaspoonful mixed herbs to each quart



Hot Bananas-Put four tablesponfuls of sugar in an agate pan over the fire; when it is hot slice in six peeled bananas, cook five minutes and serve with

sponge cake or fingers. Panned Oysters with Celery-Put inthe chafing dish one tablespoon of butter, and when melted add one heaping tablespoon of chopped celery, half a teaspoon of paprika, half a teaspoon of salt, and the juice of half a lemon; when very hot add one pint of oysters picked over and cold water poured over them; cook until the edges curl; add one cup of cream, and when hot serve

Mable Biscuit-Measure a quart of sifted flour add to it three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt and sift again. Then rub two tablespoonfuls of butter well through the flour with a spatula or flexible knife: the success of the biscuit depends on the care with which this is done. Stir in enough sweet rich milk, about a pint, to make a soft dough. At this point add a cup of maple sugar cut into pieces about the size of peas. Turn out the dough on a floured board, dredge it lightly with flour, roll out quickly until about an inch thick; cut out with a small biscuit cutter, two inches in diameter, and place them in a greased pan so they will not touch. Bake for fifteen minutes in a quick oven. Serve hot.